Beauty, Loses in Love

and Marriage.

Hair is certainly most necessary to

woman. Who could love and marry a

bald-headed woman? What charms

could one array to offset such a disfig-

A woman's goal is usually love and

marriage. Her crowning glory is her

bair. The loss of her bair mars her

beauty, happiness and success. Yet,

right here in Richmond there are thou-

sands of women who are neglecting or

injuring their hair to such an extent

will be utterly ruined.

WOMAN

plain. In the end she realized that he day could go by and her absence ecasion no alarm. Steve might renenably suppose George had driven of into Raleigh or to the Bowens' and that she had kept the carriage, Finally all her hope centered on Judge Price. He would expect Hannibal during the morning; perhaps when the her did not arrive he would be temptd to go out to Belle Plain to discover the reason of his non-appear-She wondered what theories genious mind, for she sensed some tions?" thing of that indomitable energy which in the face of rebuffs and laughter carried him into the thick of every sensation.

at noon Mrs. Hicks, as sullen as in instructions I'd given him." the morning, brought them their dinwas twice repeated, and the two hand on his shoulder. onen were heard to go from the then a step became audible on the the road this morning?" acked earth of the dooryard. Some Mrs. Hicks nor her daughter, nor Murrell's lips curied. woon with his clumsy shuffle. There was a brief pause when the landing cide," he said. ans reached, but it was only momentary; a hand lifted the bar, the door

session was raging through him, his poles throbbed, a fever stirred his blood Love, such as it was, he unent project, with all its monstrous tions, was lost sight of for the ement. She was the inspiration for all, the goal and reward for which e struggled

"tty!" the single word fell softly on his lips. He stepped into the closing the door as he did so. The girl's eyes were diluting with a mie harror, for by some swift, in- laughed. drive process of the mind, which ty had loved Norton seemed inconselingly, but back of the smile was -here's the lady knowing what she the menace of unlesshed impulse. "Can't you find some word of wel- | what he knows."

come for me, Betty?" he asked at eigth, still softly, still with someming of entreaty in his tone. Then it was you-not Tom-who and me brought here!" She could have thanked God had it been Tom,

she leared this man's love. Tom-no!" and Murrell laughed. am standing with a halter about my damn night to get clear." seck and all for your sake-who'd



Then It Was You-Not Tom-Who Had Me Brought Here!"

risk as much for love of you?" He eined to expand with savage pride that this was so, and took a step toward her. Don't come near me!" cried Betty. Her eyes blazed, and she looked at

its with loathing You'll learn to be kinder," he exalted. "You wouldn't see me at Belle Plain; what was left for me but to

have you brought here?" While Murrell was speaking the sig-

on the opposite shore of the bayou was heard again. This served to arrest his attention. A look of uncerdemissed some thought that had but Slosson detained him. ored itself upon him, and turned n Betty.

and when I leave the country shoulder dropped at his side. ou shall go with me-

"Never!" gasped Betty. "As my wife, or however you choose call it. I'll teach you what a man's oye is like," he boasted, and extendd his hand. Betty shrank from him, ad his hand fell at his side. He ser to her side. "Why not accept what I have to offer, Betty?" Again class her and drew her to him. She

laughed his cool laugh of triumph. "Let you go-ask me anything but likely to be affected by the rectitude hat, Betty! Have you no reward for of his acts. patience such as mine? A whole sum-

feet on the stairs, and releasing Bet- spilt the last glass, the judge scorning ty, Murrell swung about on his need to set up any technical claim to it as and faced the door. It was pushed his exclusive property; then he stared open an inch at a time by a not too at Mahaffy, while Mahaffy, darkconfident hand and Mr. Siesson thus visaged and forbidding, stared back guardedly presented himself to the at him,

"Well?" said Murrell, when they drop or so tell innguidly into his stood together on the landing.

"Just come across to the keel haffy. boat!" and Slosson led the way down | The judge shook the jug, it gave steirs and from the house.

son gave him a hardened grin. They toward the light, sted the clearing and boarded the keel boat which rested against the bank. As they did so the cubin in
the stern gave up a shattered presence in the shape of Tom Ware. Murrell started violently. "I thought you
were bauging out in Memphis, Tom?"

I thought to invent a jug with a grass face. If
himself
heard a
answer:
"You autonish me, Solomon," exciaimed the judge. "Coming as you
do from that section which invented Clearly

ne said, and his brow darkened, as, sinister and forbidding, he stepped closer to the planter. Ware did not nawer at once, but looked at Musreil out of heavy bloodshot eyes, his face pinched and ghastly. At last he said, speaking with visible effort. I stayed in Memphis until five

o'clock this morning." "Damn your early hours!" rosred Murrell. "What are you doing here? suppose you've been showing that lead face of yours about the neighborbood-why didn't you stay at Belie Plain, since you couldn't keep away?" "I haven't been bear Belle Plain; I came here instead. How am I going would offer themselves to his in- to meet people and answer ques-His teeth were chattering. "Is it known she's missing?" he added.

"Hicks raised the alarm the first thing this morning, according to the "Yes?" gasped Ware. He was drip She had scarcely quitted the loft ping from every pore and the sickly when a shrill whistle pierced the si- color came and went on his unshaven ence that hung above the clearing, cheeks, Murrell dropped a heavy

"No one, John," cried Ware, pant- stretch. I am aware the Yankees are excuse for another drunk, Price? If ted Carrington and the two men of entered the room below and be- ing between each word. There was a an ingenious people; I wonder none to ascend the narrow stairs, and moment's pause and Ware spoke of 'em ever thought or a jug with a city's fingers closed convulsively again, "What are they doing at Belle glass bottom, so that when a body host Hannibal's. This was neither Plain?" he demanded in a whisper. holds it up to the light he can see at "I understand there is talk of sui-

"Good!" cried Ware,

was thrown open, and its space below the house. It looks as though no great confidence in Mr. Pegloe's med the figure of a man. It was you were going to reap the rewards the but a deep-seated fire glowed been trying to find you in Memphis, be increased, like the muscles of the the sunken eyes. The sense of pos. so the sooner you show yourself the body and the mental faculties, by ju-

as soon as you can; it's an awful risk his arm went from the house.

said Murrell. to this had taken no part in the con- Mahaffy lost heart. Then there come versation, "when are you going to a hasty step beyond the door, it was cross to t'other side of the bayou?"

"I didn't know but you'd clean forand nothing of the logic of events, got the Clan's business. I want to at dealt only with conclusions, Mur- ask another question-but first I want rell stood revealed as Norton's mur- to say that no one thinks higher or Perhaps he read her thoughts, more frequent of the ladies than just but he had lived in his degenerate me; I'm genuinely fond of 'em, and missions until the common judg- I've never lifted my hand ag'in 'em ments or the understanding of them except in kindness." Mr. Slosson no longer existed for him. That Bet- looked at Ware with an exceedingly virtuous expression of countenance. estial even; it was a memory to He continued: "Yo' orders are that he swept away by the force of his we're to slip out of this a little afore water passion. So he watched her midnight, but suppose there's a hitch

> "There can be no hitch," rasped out Murrell arrogantly. "I never knew a speculation that

> knows and here's the boy knowing

couldn't go wrong; and by rights we should have got away last night." "Well, whose fault is it you didn't?" whose hate was not to be feared as demanded Murrell.

"In a manner it were mine but the ark got on a sandbank as we were You didn't think I'd give you up? I fetching it in and it took us the whole

"Well?" prompted Murrell, with a "Suppose they get shut of that no-

tion of theirs that the lady's done drowned herself; suppose they take to watching the river? Or suppose the shot the question back over his should whole damn bottom drops out of this deal? What then? The lady, good looking as she is, knows enough to seer had just fetched the news into make west Tennessee mighty on town." healthy for some of us. I say, suppose it's a flash in the pan and you have to crowd the distance in between you and this part of the world, road danced before their burning you can't tell me you'll have any use for her then." Slosson paused impressively. "And here's Mr. Ware Mr. Mahaffy was conscious that the ceiling bad, feeling like hell," he re- judge, of whom he caught a blurred sumed. "Him and me don't want to

"I'll send a man to take charge of the keel boat. I can't risk any more of your bungling, Joe." swer my question," persisted Slosson

only knows where."

"That's all right, but you don't anwith admirable tenacity of purpose. "What is your question, Joe?" "A lot can happen between this and

"If things go wrong with us there'll be a binze at the head of the bayou;

Does that satisfy you?" "And what then?"

Murrell hesitated. "What about the girl?" insisted Slosson, dragging him back to the point at issue between them. "As a man I wouldn't lift my hand ag'in no good looking woman except, like I gaid, in kindness; but she can't be The judge shuffled after him. The turned loose; she knows too much. What's the word, Captain-you say and re-crossed the road, but present nal that had told of his own presence it!" he urged. He made a gesture of ly the slanting lines of their advance appeal to Ware.

"Look for the light; better still, look for the man I'll send." And with a step or so in the rear. His opulent made an impatient gesture as if he this Murrell would have turned away, fancy began to deal with the situa-

where you are concerned; you have tavern-keeper in a hoarse undertone. so curiosity on that score?" She en- Again he looked toward Ware, who, cavored to meet his giance with a dry-lipped and ashen, was regarding giance as resolute, then her eyes for a brief instant they looked into am going to send you down river, Bet- each other's eyes and then the hand Later I shall join you in New Or. Slosson had rested on Murrell's

CHAPTER XXI.

The Judge Meets the Situation The judge's and Mr. Mahaffy's cele bration of the former's rehabili credit had occupied the shank of the evening, the small hours of the night, and that part of the succeeding day passion, and as he looked, her which the southwest described as soon paled and finshed by turns. "You in the morning; and as the stone jug. any learn to be kind to me, Betty," in which were garnered the spoils of the said. "You may find it will be

orth your while." Betty made no misleading conversation which the inswer; she only gathered Hannibal judge had held with Mr. Pegloe after his return from Beile Plain, lost in weight, it might have been observed he went nearer her, and again she that he and Mr. Mahaffy seemed to shrank from him, but the madness of gain in that nice sense of equity which his mood was in the ascendant. He should form the basis of all human relations. The judge watched Mr. Macruggled to free herself, but his fin- haffy, and Mr. Mahaffy watched the judge, each trustfully placing the reg-"Let me got" she panted. He ulation of his private conduct in the hands of his friend, as the one most

Probably so extensive a const mer has passed since I saw you tion of Mr. Pegloe's corn whisky had never been accomplished with great-There was the noisy shuffling of er highmindedness. They honorably

guardedly presented himself to the at him, and then at last they caught sight of the complex room.

The judge sighed deeply. He took and then at last they caught sight of the complex room.

Belle Plain in its grove of trees. "Try squeezing it, Price," said Ma-

forth an empty sound, and he sighed "Damn you, Joe, you might have again; he attempted to peer into it. waited!" observed the outlaw. Slos- closing one watery eye as he tilted it "I wonder no Yankee has ever

thought to invent a jug with a glass



haffy.

"You haven't been at Belle Plain. the wooden nutmeg, and an eight-day bin Perhaps half an hour elapsed, you say, but has any one seen you on clock that has been known to run as much as four or five hours at a a glance whether it is empty or not. Do you reckon Pegroe has sufficient, gently, confidence to fill the jug again for

"They are dragging the bayou down But Mahaffy's expression indicated confidence

"Credit," began the judge, "is pro have given her estate. They have verbially shy; still it may sometimes better," he concluded significantly, dictous use. I've always regarded "You are sure you have her safe, Pegloe's as a cheap mind. I hope I John; no chance of discovery? For have done him an injustice." He put probledly felt for her, and even his God's sake get her away from here on his hat, and tucking the jug under Ten or fifteen minutes elapsed. Ma-

"She'll be sent down river tonight," halfy considered this a good sign; it didn't take long to say no, he reflect-"Captain," Ligan Slosson, who up ed. Another ten or fifteen elapsed. thrown violently open, and the judge "Soon," replied Murrell. Slosson precipitated himself into the room. A glance showed Mahaffy that he was laboring under intense excitement.

> "Solomon, I bring shocking news. God knows what the next few hours may reveal!" cried the judge, mopping his brow. "Miss Malroy his disappeared from Belle Plain, and Hannibal has gone with her!" "Where have they gone?" asked Ma-

haffy, and his long jaw dropped. "Would to God I had an answer ready for that question, Solomon!' answered the judge, with a melancholy shake of the nead. He gazed down on his friend with an air of large tolerance. "I am going to Belle Plain, but you are too drunk. Sleep it off, Solomon, and join me when your brain is clear and your legs

Mahaffy jerked out an oath, and lifting himself off his chair, stood erect. He snatched up his hat. "Stuff your pistols into your pockets, and come on, Price!" he said,

and stalked toward the door. He flitted up the street, and the judge puffed and panted in his wake. They gained the edge of the village

"What do you know, Price, and where did you hear this?" Mahally

"At Pegloe's; the Belle Plain over-

Again they were silent, all their energies being absorbed by the physical exertion they were making. The eyes, it seemed to be uncolling itself serpent-wise with hideous undulations vision now at his right side, now a be left in no trap with you gone God his left, was laboring painfully in the heat and dust, the breath whistling

from between his parched lips. "You're just ripe for apoplexy, Price!" he snarled, moderating his

Two miles out of the village they came to a roadside spring; here they paused for an instant. Mahatty scooped up handfuls of the clear water and sucked it greedily. The judge dropped on his stomach and buried his face in the tiny pool, gulping up great thirsty swallows. After a long breathless instant he stood erect

with drops of moisture clinging to his dozen paces down the road, hurrying forward again with relentless vigor tracks they left in the dust crossed straightened, the judge gained and held a fixed place at Mahaffy's right,

"If anything happens to the child the man responsible for it would bet "And if it's the light?" asked the ter never been born-I'll pursue him moment forth!" he panted. "What could happen to him, Price?"

asked Mahaffy. "God knows, poor little lad!" "Will you shut up!" cried Mahaffy savagely.

"Why do you go building on that idea? Why should any one barm him -what earthly purpose-"

"I tell you, Solomon, we are the pivotal point in a vast circle of crime This is a blow at me-this is revenge. sir, neither more nor less! They have struck at me through the boy, it is as plain as day."

What did the overseer say?" "Just that they found Miss Malroy one from Belie Plain this morning, and the boy with her." "This is like you, Price! How do

you know they haven't spent the night some neighbor's? "The nearest neighbor is five or six miles distant. Miss Mairoy and Hannibal were seen along about dusk in mean to tell me you consider it likely that they set out on foot at that hour, and without a word to any one, to make a visit?" inquired the judge; but Mahaffy did not contend for this

"Have a look over the grounds, and talk with the slaves."

"Where's the brother-wasn't he at Belle Plain last night?" "It seems he went to Memphis yes-They plodded forward in silence; now and again they were passed by

some man on horseback whose destination was the same as their own,

CHAPTER XXII.

ing Queer Since Charley Norton The Judge Takes Charge. All work on the plantation had Was Shot."
stopped, and the hundreds of slaves - boy, they'll use him to compel my siered about the house. Among these a long breath. Yet there remains one but we couldn't figure out how. The moved the members of the dominant race. The judge would have attached himself to the first group, but he just a little more of his antecedents child couldn't have been here no-how." Heard a whispered question, and the it might cause me to make a startling Yancy paused. and radical move."

Mahaffy was clearly not impre

"Miss Malroy's lawyer." Clearly it was not for him to n

with these outsiders, those curiosity by the vague generalities in which seekers. He crossed the lawn to the the judge was dealing. house, and mounted the steps. In the doorway was big Steve, while groups ing to convince yourself that you are of men stood about in the hall, the the center of everything!" he said, it hum of busy purposeless talk pervad- a tone of much exasperation. ing the place. The judge frowned get down to business! What does this

man Hicks mean by hinting at sui-"Has Mr. Ware returned from Mem- cide? You saw Miss Malroy yester phis?" he asked of Steve. day?"

"Then show me into the library," said the judge with bland authority, surrendering his hat to the butler, shock and loss she had sustained: "Come along, Mahaffy!" he added. aside from that she was quite as she They entered the library, and the has always been." judge motioned Steve to close the "Now, boy, you'll kindly ask Hicks for? What do you expect to those people to withdraw-you may learn from him?" say it is Judge Price's orders. Allow no one to enter the house unless they have business with me, or as I send for them-you understand? After you have cleared the house, you may nizes that. It seems to me he is overbring me a decanter of corn whiskystop a bit-you may ask the sheriff to step here."

ance in a manner that can compro "Yes, sah." And Steve withdrew. The judge drew an easy-chair up to the flat-topped desk that stood in the center of the room, and seated him-"Are you going to make this the

so, I feel the greatest contempt for you," said Mahaffy sternly. The judge winced at this. "You have made a regrettable

choice of words, Solomon," he urged "Where's your feeling for the boy?" "Here!" said the judge, with an elo-

quent gesture, resting his hand on his "If you let whisky alone, I'll believe you; otherwise what I have said must

The door opened, and the sheriff

slouched into the room. He was chewing a long wheat straw, and his whole appearance was one of troubled weaksaid, and stepped to one of the win-"Sit down, sheriff," and the judge indicated a meek seat for the official

in a distant corner. "Have you learned

anything?" he asked.

door. They now advanced. One was The sheriff shook his head. gaunt and haggard, his face disfigured "What you turning all these neighby a great red scar; the other was a bors out of doors for?" he questioned. shock-headed individual who moved "We don't want people tracking in with a shambling gait. Both carried and out the house, sheriff, Important rifles and both were dressed in coarse evidence may be destroyed. I propose examining the slaves first-does that meet with your approval?"

"Oh, I've talked with them; they don't know nothing," said the sheriff. known now as Mr. Cavendish." "No one don't know nothing." "Please God, we may yet put our fingers on some villain who does,"

Outside it was noised about that Judge Price had taken matters in hand-he was the old fellow who had been warned to keep his mouth shut, and who had never stopped talking since. A crowd collected beyond the library windows and feasted its eyes on the back of this hero's baid head.

One by one the house servants were ushered into the judge's presence. First he interrogated little Steve, who had gone to Miss Betty's door that morning to rouse her, as was his custom. Next he examined Betty's maid; then the cook, and various house servants, who had nothing especial to tell. but told it at considerable length; and lastly blg Steve,

thing in the morning?" "Why, not exactly, sah, but he come up this mo'ning, sah. He was talking to me at the back of the house, when the women run out with the word that other, his bleached eyes narrowed to a

"Stop a bit," the judge suddenly in-

terrupted the butler in the midst of

Missy was done gone away." slit. Now and then he favored the "He joined in the search?" austere Mahaffy with a Beeting "Yes, sah." glance. He seemed intuitively to un-"When was Miss Malroy seen last?" derstand the comradeship of their asked the judge

"I'll see the overseer-what's his

The sheriff was gone from the room

only a few moments, and returned

down at the bayou, which was to be

"Hicks says Miss Malroy's been act-

ing mighty queer ever since Charley

"Humph! I'll trouble Mr. Hicks to

"There's Mr. Carrington and a

from the room and the judge dismissed

"Well, what do you think, Price?"

"Rubbish! Take my word for it,

crime that is raging through west

Tennessee. You'll observe that Miss

Malroy disappeared at a moment

she has retained me as her legal ad-

viser; probably she will be set at lib-

erty when she agrees to drop the mat-

ter of Norton's murder. As for the

"Hicks Says Miss Mairoy's Been Act-

the servants.

step here," said the judge quietly.

"They had had supper?"

"Who sleeps here?"

"Yes, sah."

the house, sah."

"No. sah."

night?"

"She and the young gemman you "Mr. Cavendish fetched me here on fotched heah were seen in the gyarhis raft. We tied up to the sho' this morning. It was there we met Mr. den along about sundown. I seen them Carrington-I'd knowed him slightly tinued Yancy. "He said I'd find Han- this time to go to Memphis?

nibal with you. I was counting a heap "Just little Steve and three of the on seeing my nevvy." Carrington, no longer able to conwomen; they sleeps at the back of trol himself, swung about on his beel. "No sounds were heard during the "What's been done?" he asked, with fierce repression. "What's going to be

done? Don't you know that every keep her under observation?" continsecond is precious?" "I am about to conclude my invesname?-Hicks? Suppose you go for him!" said the judge, addressing the

tigations, sir," said the judge with Hicks, "except to give 'em my or-Carrington stepped to the door. After all, what was there to expect of der?"

with the information that Hicks was | these men? Whatever their interest, it was plainly centered in the boy. He passed out into the hall. As the door closed on him the judge

turned again to the Scratch Hiller. "Mr. Yancy, Mr. Mahaffy and I hold your nephew in the tenderest regard says he noticed it, and that Tom Ware he has been our constant companion "How does he explain the boy's dis- this crisis you may rely upon us; we "He reckons she throwed herself in, matter what it involves." The judge's and the boy tried to drag her out, like | tone was one of unalterable resoluhe naturally would, and got drawed | tion.

"I reckon you-all have been mighty good and kind to him," said Yancy quickly.

huskily, couple of strangers outside who've Yancy-indeed I had formed the resobeen asking about Miss Mairoy and lution legally to adopt him should you the boy; seems like the strangers not come to claim him. I should have knowed her and him back yonder in given him my name, and made him No'th Carolina," said the sheriff as he my heir. His education has aiready begun under my supervision," and the "I'll see them." The sheriff went judge, remembering the high use to loe's trade labels, fairly glowed with bushes," added Steve.

philanthropic fervor. "Think of that!" murmured Yancy asked Mahaffy anxiously when they softly. He was deeply moved. So was the field, dressed him like he was a Mr. Cavendish, who was gifted with a wealth of ready sympathy. He thrust out a hardened hand to the

tempts to suppress the carnival of judge. "Shake!" he said. "You're a heap better than you look." A thin ripple of laughter escaped Mahaffy, but the off skylarking, and when he'd seen when the public is disposed to think judge accepted Chills and Fever's proffered hand. He understood that here was a simple genuine soul. "Price, isn't it important for us to know why Mr. Yancy thinks the boy

has been taken back to North Carolina?" said Mahaffy. "Just what kin is Hannibal to you, Mr. Yancy?" asked the judge resum-

"Strictly speaking, he ain't none That he come to live with me is all owing to Mr. Crenshaw, who's a good man when left to himself, but he's got a wife, so a body may say he never is left to himself," began Yancy; and then briefly he told the story of the woman and the child much as ae had told it to Bladen at the Barony the day of General Quintard's funeral. The judge, his back to the light and his face in shadow, rested his left elhow on the desk and with his chin sunk in his palm, followed the Scratch Hiller's narrative with the closest at-

"And General Quintard never saw below Girard." im-never manifested any interest in him?" the words came slowly from permitted an interval of silence to the judge's lips; he seemed to gulp elapse in which Hicks' glance slid down something that rose in his tered, and again, "Poor little lad!" "Never once, sir. He told the

slaves to keep him out of his sight. We-all wondered, fo' you know how niggers will talk. We thought maybe point where the boy is concerned that old general never had but one child slight on you. ompletely baffles me. If we knew and she had been dead fo' years. The

The judge drummed idly on the

What implacable hate-what iron pride!" he murmured, and swept his and across his eyes. Absorbed and aloof, he was busy with his thoughts that spanned the waste of yearsyears that seemed to glide before him in review, each bitter with its hideous memories of shame and defeat. Ther from the smoke of these lost battles

emerged the lonely figure of the child

"There you go, Price, as usual, try

"You have put your finger on

point of some significance," said the

judge. "She bore evidence of the

"Well, what do you want to see

"I don't like his insistence on the

idea that Miss Mairoy is mentally un-

balanced. It's a question of some

delicacy—the law, sir, fully recog-

anxious to account for her disappear-

CHAPTER XXIII.

The Judge Finds Allies.

whom the sheriff had spoken.

They were interrupted by the open-

"A shocking condition of affairs,

Mr. Carrington!" said the judge by

"Yes." said Carrington shortly.

"The day before Norton was sho

heard of his death when I reached

I believe?" continued the judge.

scarcely a week before.

The judge started to his feet.

Betty?" Yancy's soft drawl was sud-

"Please God we'll recover him

By the window Carrington moved

impatiently. No harm could come to

"They've stolen him." Yancy spoke

with conviction. "I reckon they've

him-only that don't explain what's

come of Miss Betty, does it?" and he

head on one side and then on the

the boy, but Belty-a shudder went

"Bob Yancy?" he cried.

denly eager.

through him.

soon!" said the judge.

mise no one."

way of greeting.



"Poor Little Lad!" He Muttered. His ponderous arm stiffened where it "You left these parts some time ago, rested on the desk, he straightened up | 22-tf in his chair and his face assumed its customary expression of battered dig-I had started home for Kentucky. 1 tender hovered about his lips. Randolph on the second bluff," ex-

plained Carrington, from whose cheeks the weather-beaten bloom had faded. He rested his hand on the edge of the desk and turned to the men who had followed him into the room. "This child-your right to Hannibal was never challenged?" is the gentleman you wish to see," he "Never, str. All my troubles began

about that time." dows; it overlooked the terraces where he had said good-by to Betty "Murrell belongs in these parts," said the judge The two men had paused by the

Yancy quietly. The judge grinned. clear case of felonious assault."

"Morning, sir," said the man with the scar. "Yancy's my name, and "Sir," said the judge, "I'll hold your keeps your stock fat and healthy and this gentleman 'lows he'd rather be hat while you are about it!" now his step sounded in the hall and gredient necessary for the production of "Yes, sir, that's me." The judge throwing open the door he entered eggs. 30-tf RICHMOND DRUG Co. passed nimbly around the desk and shook the Scratch Hiller warmly by the room. Whether consciously or not he had acquired something of that Thos. A. Shelton, agent for Hurst the hand. "Where's my nevvy, sir?what's all this about him and Miss surly, forbidding manner which was Home Insurance Co. Write me or phone

> nod of the head was his only greeting. "Will you sit down?" asked the judge. Hicks signified by another "This is a very dreadful bustnot. ness!" began the judge softly.

"Ain't it?" agreed Hicks. "What you got to say to me?" he added ing the trial, if our remedy fails to com started back to No'th Carolina with petulantly. bayon?" asked the judge. Hicks nodded. "That was your idea?" sug-

dropped rather helplessly into a chair. "Bob are just getting off a sick bed. gested the judge. "No, it wa'n't," objected Hicks broad statement, but we mean every He's been powerful porely in consequickly. "But I said she had been word of it. Could anything be more quence of having his head laid open his narrative. "Does the overseer all and then being throwed into the Elk actin' like she was plumb distracted fair for you plained Cavendish, who still continued to regard the judge with unmixed astonishment, first cocking his shaggy turbed by the question, "Sort of out of her head. Mr. Ware

seen it, too-" "He spoke of it?"

cent mind was at work. If Betty had lies are particularly good for children been distraught he had not observed aged and delicate persons. any sign of it the previous day. If Ware were better informed as to her back yonder in No'th Carolina," con- true mental state why had he chosen

pose you told the house servants to Rexall Store. Perry's drug store.

ued the judge. "I don't talk to no niggers," replied

The sudden and hurried entrance of hig Steve brought the judge's examination of Mr. Hicks to a standstill. "Mas'r, you know dat 'ar coachman George-the big black fellow dat took down at Shanty Hill whar Milly, his wife, is carryin' on something scanare committed to his recovery, no home!" Steve was laboring under intense excitement, but he ignored the other parts of the country. We want in early and avoid the rush, as well as sink of the PAPER ONLY, as it causes presence of the overseer and ad- clean news of every kind from every saving the penalty, by prompt payment. the compositor to "speak out" when

locality. dressed himself to Slocum Price. "Well, what of that?" cried Hicks "Thar warn't no George, mind you Mas'r, but dar was his team in de stable this mo'ning and lookin' mighty

"put a pair of lines in a nigger's hands and he'll run any team off its

which he had dedicated one of Peg- from bein' thrashed through the "There's a nigger for you!" said "She took the rascal out of

now first chance he gets he runs off! you knew this?" "Of course I knew-wa'n't it my business to know? I reckon he was

the mess he'd made, the trifling fool took to the woods. Well, he catches it when I lay hands on him!" "Do you know when and under what circumstances the team was stabled, Mr. Hicks?" inquired the

have been long after dark," said Hicks unwillingly. "I seen to the feeding just after sundown like I always do then I went to supper," Hicks vouchsafed to explain

drive in?" "Not as I know of," said Hicks. "Mas'r Ca'ington's done gone off to get a pack of dawgs-he 'lows hit's might' important to find what's come of George," said Steve. Hicks started violently at this plec

"And no one saw or heard the team

right smart distance to find a pack of dogs," he muttered. "I don't know of The judge was lost in thought. He

"I reckon he'll have to travel

ed on warr turke)

It is claimed that there are as many microbes on a dollar bill as on a fly. women and children-were gath. lence and inaction." The judge took he was some kin to the Quintards, But the dollar bill does not make such perate and continuous efforts to

> Mest Akin to Love. Of all the paths that lead to a wom-an's love, pity's the straightest.— Beaumont and Fletcher.

VAPOR TREATMENT

For Catarrh, Colds, Coughs, at which persons may be recognized by their faces and figures. If one Sore Throat and Bronchitis. Everybody knows that HYOMEI a

hard rubber pocket inhaler will short time drive out catarrh. Many people regularly use the vapor treatment at night in conjunction with the inhaler, claiming that it hastens re-

few times a day through the little

This is the vapor treatment: Into a bowl three-quarters full of boiling water, pour a scant teaspoonful of HY-OMEL cover head and bowl with towe

and breathe for five minutes, the soothing, healing, antiseptic HYOMEI vapor. Try it when using HYOMEI for any ZEMA, rashes and other itching, burn- that it is only a matter of time when it nose or throat trouble. HYOMEI is guaranteed by B. L. Mid-

ludes inhaler, \$1. Chickens! Chickens!

Rock Cockerels and Pullets for sale, eruptions. Now is the time to get your Pullets for spring eggs. Our Pullets begin to lay arations that give universal satisfaction the hair and scalp. at five months old. We have Thomp- and are pleasant and agreeable to use at son strain. A. D. AND C. D. MILLER.

Richmond, Ky

Many sufferers from rheumatism skin or scalp affections whether on innity, while a smile at once wistful and have been surprised and delighted with fants or grown persons. the prompt relief afforded by applying "One other question," he said. "Un- Chamberlain's Liniment. Not one case They do not glaze over the surface, but til this man Murrell appeared you of rheumatism in ten requires any in- they penetrate to the seat of the had no trouble with Bladen? He was ternal treatment whatever. This linicontent that you should keep the ment is for sale by all dealers. m6-1m underneath the skin and destroy it

Automobiles Painted.

At my shop on Third St. I am prepared to paint and trim Automobiles, Carriages, Buggies and Vehicles of all Perry's drug store. "I'd admire fo' to meet him," said kinds. I have a painter of long experience and who understands his business. Prices as low as consisten "I place my professional services at with first class work. Give me a trial. your disposal," he said. "Yours is a Horse shoeing. Blacksmithing and repairing in all branches. "No, it ain't, sir-I look at it this-aways; it's a clear case of my giving 12-tf JAMES A. MOORES.

him the damndest sort of a body beat- The People's Stock Remedy

free from disease. Hicks had taken his time in re- An Established Fact. The People's sponding to the judge's summons, but Poultry Remedy contains every in ing has ever filled up.-Holmes.

characteristic of his employer, A curt 2.8 lyr 151 ring 2. Union City, Ky. A FAIR OFFER.

Not Satisfied. We pay for all the medicine used dur pletely relieve you of constipation. We "Have you started to drag the take all the risk. You are not obligated to us in any way whatever, if you accept our offer. That's a mighty

ways come up to the house the first river, where I fished him out," ex- ever since Charley Norton got shot-" A most scientific, common sense weight in gold because of supposed oc "How?" inquired the judge, arching treatment is Rexall Orderlies, which are cult virtues. China furnishes almost his eyebrows. Hicks was plainly dis- eaten like candy. Their active princi- the sole market for ginseng. ple is a recent scientific discovery that is odorless, colorless and tasteless; very pronounced, yet gentle and pleasant in "Yes, sir; him and me discussed it action, and particularly agreeable in every way. They do not cause diar The judge regarded Hicks long and rhoea, nausea, flatulence, griping or any intently and in silence. His magnifi- inconvenience whatever. Rexall Order- An Unusual Record for a Pile

constipation, or the associate or de- coin, Neb., located the cause of piles pendent chronic ailments, we urge you and found a successful inward remedy "I suppose Mr. Ware asked you to to try Rexall Orderlies at our risk. Re- for piles, he had it put on sale under a keep an eye on Miss Mairoy while he member, you can get them in R ch- strict guaranty of satisfaction. In ten was away from home?" said the judge, mond only at our store; twelve tablets years only 3 per cent of HEM-BOID Hicks, suspicious of the drift of his 10c, thirty-six tablets 25c, eighty tab- users have asked for their money back questioning, made no answer. "I sup- lets 50c. Sold only at our store-The and it speaks well for this scientific

For Sale Privately. Dwelling of nine rooms with two B, Buffalo, N. Y., for free HEM-BOID acres of ground; good orchard, vine- booklet "Well, did you give them that or- yard, stable, chicken house, coal house, smoke house, cabin, etc,; all in firstclass repair. My family being small, I originated from the criminal exploits pay good money and you get good serdesire to sell my home and buy a of John Yegg, who, according to smaller one. Terms easy, Apply to criminal tradition, was a Swedish

news, please telephone or write Tus;

Recognizing People.

Data have been gathered in Ger pany with reference to the distance has good eyes, the Germans claim. Shorn of Her Crown of one cannot recognize a person whom ne has seen only once at a greater distance than 82 feet. If the person is well known to one, one may recog nise him at 300 feet and if it is a

member of one's family, even at 500

Zemo Makes Astonishing

feet.-Scientific American.

Eczema Cures. "WE PROVE IT" Every day ZEMO gives relief and bres men, women and children in every city and town in America whose skins are on fire with terturing ECing scalp and crusted skin and scalp

Many women destroy the beauty of their hair through thoughtlessness of ZEMO and ZEMO (ANTISEPTIC) money back. A bottle of HYOMEI SOAP, two refined preparations will ignorance of certain facts. They use osts 50c. A complete outfit, which in- give you such quick relief that you will curling irons overheated, or to exfeel like a new person.

We have a few more Barred Plymouth ZEMO SOAP for all skin and scalp hair often enough, or too often. They

Second-They are not experiments but are proven cures for every form of

Third-They work on a new principle. trouble and draw the germ life from In this way a complete cure is effected in any case of SKIN OR SCALP ERUP-

Endorsed and sold in Richmond at

Childish Bellefs. were little. What do I mean? Why ripping up old pocketbooks in the firm belief that bank bills to an im mense amount were hidden in them So, too, you must all remember some

Cough Remedy. It can always be de- store pended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all dealers. m6-1m

The light yellow root of ginseng is highly esteemed by the Chinese as a stimulant. It is used, however, for almost every domestic and medicinal purpose, and specimens resembling the human body often command their

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Remedy. modern remedy. Get a guaranteed \$1 package from Middelton or any drug. of six rooms and nine acros for tobacco gist, or write to Dr. Leonhardt, Station and some for corn

Original "Yeggman." The word yeggman is said to have

33-1f desperado who operated in the Pacific coast states in the late seventies Taxes Due.

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you'll see everything original that will be worn by the best dressed men in the entire country. It doesn't cost as much as you might expect, to have us take your measure and deliver the finest custom tailoring obtainable

-Have Your Measure Taken Today For Your Easter Suit

E. V. ELDER Sack, No. 77"

cess, which destroys the natural oil of We give you three reasons why we the hair, causing it to split, break and recommend and endorse ZEMO and come out. They do not shampoo their use scaps or preparations which contain ingredients positively harmful to As a result of such treatment, dundruff is created, the hair loosens, loves color, falls out and baldness commences, unless proper and prompt precautions are taken in time. Then again, microbes and certain diseases bring about unhealthy scap and hair condi-Almost any woman may rid berself of

dandruff and diseased scalp and hair if she will but use the right remedy. We have that remedy, and we will postively guarantee that it will either cure landruff and baldness or it will not cost the user anything.

That's a pretty broad statement, but we will back it and prove it with our own money. We will return your money if Yes, children believe plenty of queer you do not find that Rexall "93" Hair things. I suppose all of you have Tonic is an entirely satisfactory remedy had the pocketbook fever when you that will promote hair growth and overcome scalp and hair troubles; that it will grown hair even on bald heads, unless all life in the hair roots has been extinguished, the follicies closed and splendid unfulfilled promise of some the scalp is glazed and shiny. It gets body or other, which fed you with us name from the fact that it grew hair hopes perhaps for years, and which in ninety-three out of 100 caves, where left a blank in your life which noth it received a thoroughly hard and prac-

tical test. We want you to try Rexall "90" Hair Children are much more likely to con- Tonic at our risk. You surely cannot tract the contagious disease when they lose anything by doing so, while you have colds. Whooping cough, diphthe- have everything to gain. You had ria, scarlet fever and consumption are better think this over, and then come diseases that are often contracted when in and see us about this offer. You will the child has a cold. That is why all be well repaid for your visit to our store. medical authorities say beware of colds. Remember, you can get Rexall Rememovement of the head that he would Your Money Back If You Are For the quick cure of colds you will dies in this community only at our find nothing better than Chamberlain's store... The Rexall Store. Perry's drug

> Langshan Eggs. Pure bred White Langsman eggs for hatching: \$1.00 for 15. Orders booked PARE SHELTON.

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